

# The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

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WEDNESDAY, APRIL 19, 1905.

One Halfpenny.

## MR. GULLY READY TO RESIGN.



Mr. Gully, the Speaker of the House of Commons, is suffering from a chill, and it is reported that he will resign after the next general election.—(Russell.)

## LORD DALMENY TO CAPTAIN SURREY.



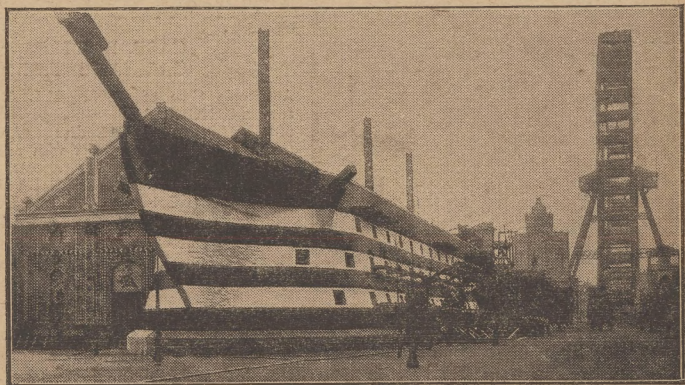
Lord Dalmeny, son of the Earl of Rosebery, has been offered and accepted the captaincy of the Surrey cricket eleven during the early part of the coming season.—(Russell.)

## MISS LILY HANBURY'S WEDDING.



Miss Lily Hanbury, the popular actress, who was married to Mr. Herbert Guedalla at the registry office in Mount-street, Grosvenor-square, yesterday, leaving her house after the ceremony for the reception at Claridge's Hotel.—(Daily Mirror copyright.)

## BUILDING A MODEL OF NELSON'S FLAG-SHIP IN LONDON.



Full-sized model of Nelson's old man-o-war, the Victory, now being built in the grounds at Earl's Court for the coming Naval Exhibition.



# The World's Most Wholesome Beverage.

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H.M. THE KING  
and to His Majesty's Houses  
of Parliament.

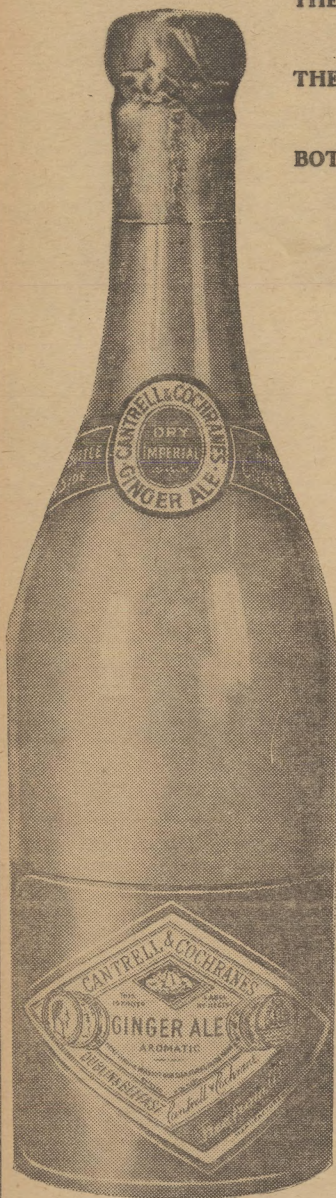
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**THE WATER** used is drawn from the world-famous Cromac Spring, Belfast, and St. Patrick's Well, Dublin, and is the purest known.

**THE GINGER** introduced for flavouring is the finest Carminative Ginger, costing many times more than that ordinarily used.

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**BOTTLING.** No expense has been spared to ensure absolute cleanliness, each and every bottle being subjected to a perfect hygienic system of cleansing by a special method.



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# GINGER ALE.

"DRY IMPERIAL" and "AROMATIC."

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CASE, BOTTLES, and  
CARRIAGE FREE. -

A Sample Case of CANTRELL & COCHRANE'S famous GINGER ALE, containing 6 bottles (3 bottles of "Dry Imperial" and 3 bottles of "Aromatic") for 2/-, Carriage Paid. Send Order with remittance (P.O. or Cheque) to the London Agents, FINDLATER, MACKIE, TODD, & CO, FINDLATER'S CORNER, LONDON BRIDGE, LONDON, S.E.

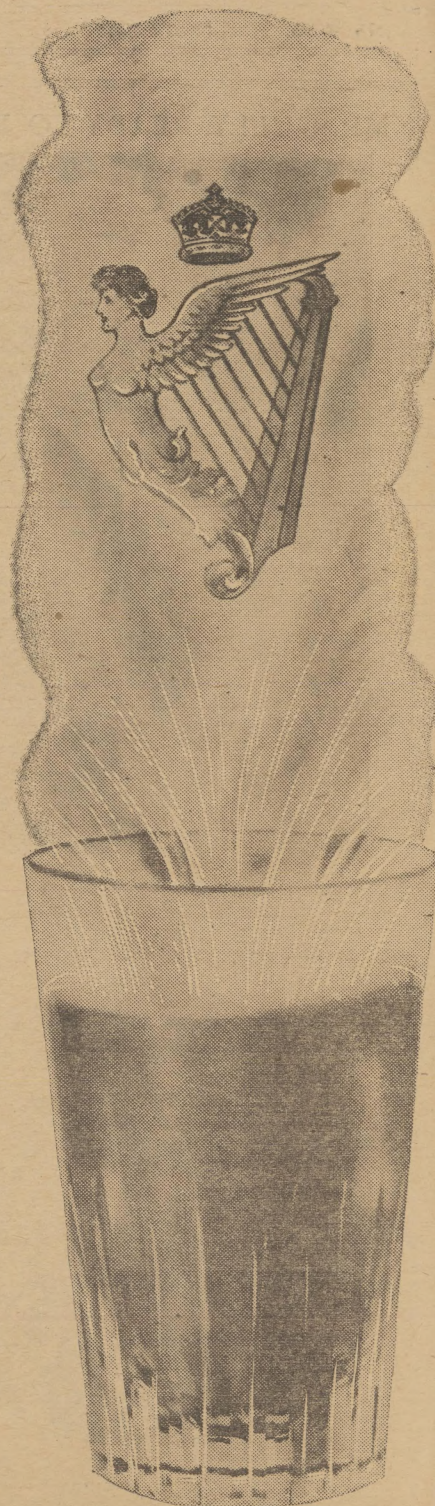
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## WAR ON ALIEN UNDESIRABLES.

New Government Measure  
Will Act as Stringent Sieve.

## SEVERE PROVISIONS.

Only Eight Ports Open for Traffic  
in Foreign Immigrants.

The long-expected Government measure to regulate the immigration of aliens was introduced into the House of Commons yesterday.

It is a notable measure, and is aimed at the exclusion not only of the criminal alien, but aliens who are in other respects "undesirable."

The leading features of the Bill are:—

- 1.—Immigrants will only be landed at eight specified ports after inspection by immigrant officers.
- 2.—There may be an appeal to an Immigrant Board in each port, and it is hoped to have in this connection the co-operation of the Jewish Board of Guardians.
- 3.—Immigrants will be considered undesirable who are without means of support, or who are lunatics or who are, by reason of infirmity, likely to become a charge upon the rates or who are proved criminals.
- 4.—The landing of an immigrant will not be refused on the ground of means if he is a political refugee.

The Bill also enables the Secretary of State to expel undesirable aliens on a certificate granted by a court of law.

### STRIKING FIGURES.

In introducing the measure, the Home Secretary quoted the following figures:—

Aliens in England last year .....	195,000
Alien criminals in England .....	4,744

Although delivered under the Ten Minutes Rule, the speech lasted fully eighteen minutes. It was fervently cheered by the Ministerialists, who mustered in considerable force for the eve of the Easter vacation.

On the ground that the Bill interfered with the right of asylum without any proved necessity for taking any such step, Sir Charles Dilke announced that the Opposition would strongly oppose the second reading.

The Bill was read a first time, amid Ministerial cheers.

The eight ports alluded to in the Bill, and at which alone aliens are henceforth to be permitted to land, are London, Grimsby, Hull, Harwich, Leith, Newhaven, the Tyne, and Southampton.

At each of these machinery will be set up for the purpose of dealing with fresh arrivals.

The other ports from which alien returns are at present received are Aberdeen, Belfast, Blyth, Bristol, Cardiff, Dover, Dublin, Folkestone, Glasgow, Goole, Grangemouth, Granton, Greenock, Kirkcaldy, Liverpool, Middlesbrough, Newhaven, Newport, North Shields, South Shields, Sunderland, and West Hartlepool.

## DIARY OF AN M.P.

Thoroughly Cordial Reception by Both Parties  
for the Aliens Bill.

HOUSE OF COMMONS LIBRARY, Tuesday Night.—It may be said at once that the general reception of the Aliens Bill, especially among Ministerialists, is of a thoroughly cordial character.

In some respects the measure is much more drastic than that of last year, but it is in every way recognised as a far more workmanlike measure, and one that will be easier to carry through the House.

So far as the Liberal attitude to it is concerned, I believe that some of the advanced Radicals below the gangway intend to offer it strong opposition at every stage, but Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman and his friends are inclined to adopt an attitude of benevolent neutrality until, at any rate, they have had an opportunity of a more careful study of the Bill.

To-night the London members, especially those who represent East End constituencies, are jubilant at the prospect of its early passage into law, and scout the idea that the Government do not mean business with regard to it.

In spite of the obvious gaps on both sides of the House, indicating early departures for the holidays, keen interest is taken by those yet remaining in the debate that will take place to-morrow on the motion to adjourn.

Sir Henry "C.-B." I hear, is busily preparing an onslaught upon the Government policy, which he will favour the House to to-morrow, and the Welsh members also intend to make another parade of their educational grievances.

## KING'S DESERT TOUR.

His Majesty Will Visit Algerian Towns  
by Motor-Car.

King Edward and Queen Alexandra yesterday visited Blidah, one of the beauty spots of Algeria, and lunched at the hotel in company with M. Jonnart, the Governor-General.

Blidah is about twenty-three miles from Algiers, at the foot of the Atlas Mountains, and the journey was made by motor-car.

Unfortunately it rained heavily, and the lovely orange groves for which the place is famous did not appear at their best.

Blidah, however, has many other interesting features. It is here that the French Government has established the largest Arab stud in existence, and maintains the purest strain of desert-bred horses.

Many tourists visit the place for the sole purpose of seeing the hundreds of wild monkeys which frolic at the base of the mountains.

His Majesty, having derived great pleasure from his stay in Algiers, has announced his intention of prolonging his visit. A tour in the Department of Constantine will be part of the royal programme, and it may be found possible to include Timagd, the African Pompeii, and even Blidah.

The King has conferred the Royal Victorian Order upon Mr. J. Hay Newton, the British Consul-General at Algiers.

### ROYAL PLANS SUDDENLY ALTERED.

Official news has been received at Windsor that the Prince and Princess of Wales are not going to Frogmore House for Easter, as had been arranged.

The royal servants and luggage arrived on Monday, and their Royal Highnesses were expected yesterday at about five o'clock, but the royal plans were suddenly altered.

Diphtheria at Frogmore is the reason given for the change.

The Duke and Duchess of Connaught will leave London for Bagshot to-morrow. Prince Arthur is confined to his room with a cold.

## BENEFICENT TREATY.

Our Friendly Understanding with France Is  
Good for Egypt.

Lord Cromer's report on Egypt for 1904 bears ample evidence of the advantages of the Anglo-French agreement to both nations and to the inhabitants of Egypt.

Egyptian trade showed a remarkable increase in 1904. Imports, exclusive of tobacco, showed a gain in value of £3,742,000, while exports increased by £1,200,000.

On the subject of crime in Egypt Lord Cromer says that cattle poisoning, arson, false accusations, and personal violence are the offences of which the Egyptian is most frequently guilty.

## ZEBRA FARMS.

Rather Disappointing Experiments with This  
Beautiful Animal.

Zebra-farming in East Africa is still in the experimental stage, according to the report of the Director of Agriculture at Nairobi, just issued.

Of 100 zebras captured in 1903, only fifteen remained alive a year and a half.

The freeborn zebra, so experiments have proved, is of little use as a domestic animal.

Hopes are entertained, however, that the animal born in captivity will prove more tractable.

A large reserve is now fenced in at Naivasha, and it is proposed to hold a zebra drive shortly.

The great value of a domesticated zebra in Africa would be his immunity from the tsetse-fly disease.

### "THE OPEN DOOR" IN MOROCCO.

At the last moment, says the Berlin correspondent of the "Echo de Paris," an agreement between Germany and France is ready for conclusion. France admits the principle of the open door in Morocco as regards Germany, and Germany agrees not to interfere with the reformatory work of France.

### SOUTHWARK'S AMERICAN MEMORIAL.

Designed as a memorial to the Rev. John Harvard, who was born in Southwark, the stained window which Mr. Choate is presenting to St. Saviour's Church, Southwark, will be shipped from New York shortly.

### SOLDIERS: FED ON MONKEYS.

A Central News telegram from New York states that Sergeant Cayin, who has arrived at San Francisco from Manila, relates that a troop of cavalry was lost in the jungle in Mindanao for nineteen days. They had to subsist on the flesh of monkeys.

## FIGHT WITH STRIKERS.

Military Called Out and Fire On  
Prison Raiders.

Not only is Russia in a ferment over her internal troubles, but France and Italy are just now considerably troubled with labour agitation of a serious kind.

The strike of china workers at Limoges has assumed the gravest aspect, and on Monday night troops had to fire on the crowd and three persons were killed, one of them being a lad, who was simply looking on out of sheer curiosity.

The terrible affair arose from the intention of the mob to raid the prison and release some of the strikers.

The mayor stepped forward in front of the town hall, and conjured the demonstrators not to put the notion into practice.

"Friends, comrades," he exclaimed, "I beg you give over this madness; remember that there are 10,000 soldiers in arms at Limoges, and that you are unarmed. Think of your wives, think of yourselves. I beg you on my knees not to go to the prison."

The mayor was in tears, but the crowd made its way to the prison, breaking down the railings round the Place du Champ de Foire and any other barriers that came in their way.

Armed with stones, stakes, and crowbars, they tried to force the door of the prison. On their succeeding in smashing in the door they found behind it forty soldiers with fixed bayonets.

The demonstrators were for a time dispersed, but gathered again, and made an attack on the military that led to the fatal results mentioned.

The Italian strike still continues, but it is not thought that it will be maintained for any length of time.

Whilst travellers on some lines are suffering inconvenience, the passenger train service between Italy and Switzerland is being carried on with fair regularity, about half the staff remaining at work. Traffic is greatly congested.

## UNHAPPY CITY.

Suffers Terribly in Turn from Tidal Wave,  
War, Plague, and a £370,000 Fire.

VALPARAISO, Tuesday.—The plague-stricken town of Pisagua was visited by another calamity yesterday, a fire destroying one-third of the whole place.

The town hall, several bank buildings, and fifteen blocks have been involved. The damage is estimated at £370,000.—Reuter.

Pisagua is a nitrate shipping port of about 5,000 inhabitants. It was destroyed by a tidal wave in 1868, and was afterwards burnt by the Chileans in the war with Peru.

## HEALTHY VENICE.

With wider streets, modern houses, and several sanitary reforms, Venice can claim to be one of the healthiest of cities, says the British Consul in a report on its trade and commerce for 1903 and 1904.

The ebb and flow occurring every six hours are a natural process of sanitation, for refuse is cleared away, the air is purified, and emanations of the soil under the buildings and canals are neutralised. A modern Venice, moreover, is rising on the seashore. The death-rate is one of the lowest in Europe.

## THE NEW COUNTY HALL.

By 63 votes to 21 the L.C.C. yesterday decided to purchase the proposed site for erecting a new County Hall.

## MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

President Roosevelt on Monday met and killed another bear.

Four men, found dealing with goods stolen on express trains, have been arrested by the Calais police.

Through grief at his mother's impending removal to an infirmary, Frederick Flavill hanged himself at Cambridge.

Through a groundless cry of "Fire" four boys were killed and twenty-five injured at a newsboys' entertainment at Indianapolis, U.S.A.

In the recent conflicts with insurgents round Sanna, the capital of the Yemen, Riza Pasha, the Turkish leader, lost all his guns, ammunition, and provisions.

Miss Bishop, the champion American woman golfer, and seven other lady golfers, leave New York for England on May 10 to compete for the English championship.

Whilst an express was travelling through Queensferry Station at fifty miles an hour a sailor named Birrell, of H.M.S. Caledonia, jumped out. He lies in a critical condition.

## JAPAN ANGRY WITH FRANCE.

Fierce Indignation Over Sheltering  
of Baltic Fleet.

## SHOULD BRITAIN HELP?

Leading Paper Suggests Time Has Come  
for Operation of Alliance.

Tokio is evidently indignant with France on account of her sheltering the Russian fleet in Kamranh Bay, contrary to all the canons of international law in war time.

Tokio is indignant. Press and people alike denounce the ally of Russia for extending such hospitality to a belligerent fleet.

Should France disregard her duties as a neutral many hours longer, the consequences may be serious.

The most influential Tokio journal, "Jiji Shimpo," asserts that the time for action has come, and for making appeal to the alliance with Great Britain and asking for her co-operation.

## APPEAL TO GREAT BRITAIN.

Tokio, Tuesday.—The public feeling in Japan, aroused by the hospitality extended to the Russian fleet in French waters, is becoming heated, and the newspapers join in calling upon the Government to resort to a stronger measure than mere protest.

The influential journal "Jiji Shimpo" says that the time is approaching for making appeal to the alliance with Great Britain and asking for her co-operation.—Reuter.

## NO EXCUSE FOR FRANCE.

Tokio, Tuesday.—Among the Japanese newspapers that denounce the action of France, "Nichi Nichi Shimbun" says:—

"France has been a party in keeping the position of the Baltic squadron secret. France does not observe the forty-eight hours' rule, but the spirit of neutrality affords no excuse for extending such hospitality to a belligerent fleet."

"It is to be hoped that France will take steps to conform to her obligations and duties as a neutral."

The "Asahi" hopes that the Government of Japan will act decisively.

The "Jiji Shimpo" insists that Russia is using Kamranh Bay as a base of action, and intends to use it as a point of junction with the remaining squadron.

Violations of neutrality in distant ports are unimportant, but close to the zone of war it is impossible to view them with the same leniency.—Reuter.

## LAW ON THE POINT.

The following is the recognised law on the vexed question: "Neutral States must not only abstain from actually assisting belligerents with arms or money, but also they must prevent them from using their territories directly for the purpose of hostilities whether military or naval."

## TO CAPTURE FORMOSA.

PARIS, Tuesday.—The "Echo de Paris" publishes the following from its St. Petersburg correspondent:—

Admiral Rojestvensky, with a part of the fleet, has been seen off Hong Kong. According to a Russian naval staff officer, the Admiral is trying to capture Formosa, so as to establish a base there.

A naval battle is inevitable in that region, inasmuch as Admiral Togo will not give up Formosa without fighting.—Reuter.

## AFRAID OF THE RUSSIANS.

A private cablegram received in London announces that there are five or six British steamers held up at Hong Kong whose crews have refused to complete the voyage to Japan.

The reason given by the seamen is the danger to which they would be exposed if they met the Russian fleet.

## NEW JAPANESE LOAN.

TOKIO, Tuesday.—It is expected that the subscriptions to the fifth Japanese domestic loan will be opened on the 1st prox. The loan will amount to 100,000,000 yen—£10,000,000.

The conditions will be similar to those under which the fourth loan was issued.—Reuter.

## M. WITTE'S RESIGNATION.

PARIS, Tuesday.—The "Echo de Paris" St. Petersburg correspondent says: "A rumour is current that in consequence of recent political incidents—the refusal of the Tsar to consider the Patriarchate question and the appointment of the Gorenkyin Commission—M. Witte has sent in his resignation.—Reuter."



## PENNY RATES FOR THE UNEMPLOYED.

Government Measure to Deal with  
the Eternal Problem.

### "A GREAT STEP."

"A great step for a Unionist Government to take."

This was the official Opposition comment upon the Bill introduced in the House of Commons yesterday to provide work for the unemployed.

The measure, which was presented by Mr. Gerald Balfour, President of the Local Government Board, under the Ten Minutes Rule, proposes to establish local bodies in each of the London boroughs, with a central body over the whole area, corresponding to the joint committees and central committee that were set up under Mr. Long's scheme.

The duties of these new bodies will be to inquire into the cases of applicants for employment, and divide them into classes:—

1. Those desirous of obtaining work, and temporarily unable to do so through exceptional circumstances over which they have no control.
2. Those who could be regarded as proper subjects for ordinary Poor Law relief.

For the first class it will be the duty of the local bodies to endeavour to obtain employment.

#### Labour Exchanges and Registrars.

The central body will be charged with general supervision over the local bodies, and also with the establishment of labour exchanges and employment registries.

The Bill makes a distinction between obtaining employment for applicants and providing work. The local bodies, though it will be their duty to try to obtain "employment," will not be empowered to provide "work."

Conditions of work will be reserved entirely for the central body, who will (1) examine any cases referred to them by local bodies, and (2) have discretionary power as to dealing with them or providing work.

Both local bodies and central body will be statutory and permanent, and the central body will be able to a limited extent to draw upon the rates.

#### Rate Limit of a Penny.

The rating will be equalised, each London borough contributing according to its rateable value, and will be limited to 4d. in the pound, or may be extended to a penny, with the special leave of the Local Government Board.

Rates may be drawn upon to provide and maintain the organisation which the Bill sets up; but not otherwise than for farm colonies established by the central body.

Outside London the organisation will be optional. According to rule, only one member is allowed to speak on the Bill at this stage, and Mr. S. Buxton having voiced the views of the Opposition, the Bill was read a first time amid cheers.

## BURDEN OF THE RATES.

Mr. William Crooks, M.P., Warmly Defends  
Poplar's Unemployed Expenditure.

At yesterday's meeting of the London County Council, when proposals to spend over six millions sterling were on the agenda, the subject of municipal extravagance was warmly debated from several points of view.

Poplar required a loan of £40,000 against money already spent on street-paving work. Mr. Crooks, M.P., justified this expenditure, before the Council had sanctioned it, by the necessity of providing employment for the poor.

He demanded uniform rates for all London. The East End had the poor from every borough, and a small rateable value to draw upon. A penny rate in Kensington produced £9,000, in Poplar £3,500. Sir M. Benceps pointed out that Poplar already received £17,000 a year from the richer boroughs out of the Equalisation Fund. After a long discussion the loan was sanctioned, but an "instruction" was given to the Local Government Board to prepare a report showing the comparative burdens of all boroughs and Poor Law areas.

The new County Hall, which is to cost £1,700,000, was subsequently discussed, and it was explained that the Council's decision was only required forthwith to the expenditure of £600,000 upon the site. Delay would be expensive.

## SLEPT ON A WRECKED VESSEL.

In the excitement of the moment a seaman was overlooked when the crew of the Cork steamer *Sheldrake*, abandoned in the English Channel after collision, were rescued.

Some hours later he was observed on the forepart of the almost-submerged vessel. On being taken off he said he had fallen asleep in the forecastle after the collision.

## MISS LILY HANBURY.

Her Quiet Wedding Followed by a  
Brilliant Reception.

London, ever eager for the elements of romance, especially when it is associated with a popular favourite, interested itself yesterday in the wedding of Miss Lily Hanbury and Mr. Herbert Guedalla.

Apart from the personality of the bride, the circumstance that the marriage, on account of the bridegroom's health, took place at the Mount-street Registry Office, Grosvenor-square, lent an added interest.

The venue had been kept a secret, and there were only a few people present when the charming actress, attired in a costume of mauve taffeta, with a toque of pale mauve roses and a set of grey fox furs, drove up in a private brougham with her mother to the office.

Here she was met by the bridegroom and a number of friends, and in a few minutes she became Mrs. Herbert Guedalla.

In contradistinction to this quiet and unassuming ceremony, the reception held by the bride and bridegroom at Claridge's Hotel was a most brilliant affair.

The bride appeared in a wedding robe of old Irish lace, and a veil of Limerick lace over a wreath of green leaves in her golden hair, while her train of white velvet was embroidered in silver roses and lilies.

Miss Hanbury also wore the magnificent rope of pearls and the pearl necklace and brooch given to her by the bridegroom.

The wedding gifts numbered over four hundred.

The honeymoon is to be spent at Bournemouth, but Miss Hanbury soon expects to return to town, and to the profession she loves and adorns.

## "CRIME AGAINST BEAUTY."

Mme. Bernhardt Severely Hostile to the  
Crimoline—and the Tall Hat.

Mme. Sarah Bernhardt has been saying some very bitter things to a journalist about modern masculine costume. "The hat is grotesque, and the trousers equally so," says the great actress. "Man has a chinny-pot on his head and his legs are encased in two others."

It is not surprising that she condemns the crimoline, which she calls "a crime against beauty." The present style of feminine attire is the most rational, she thinks. Mme. Céline Chautemps goes further regarding the crimoline, and calls it a disorganiser of social life.

But Mme. Sorel, of the Théâtre Français, favours the crimoline—which, of course, would have to be adapted to modern requirements if it were to become popular again. "A fashion is never unbecoming," she declares, "to a person who knows how to wear the costume."

## FRUIT BY MOTOR-VAN.

How the British Agricultural Problem Is To  
Be Solved.

While it costs 25s. a ton to send fruit to London from a Kentish village forty miles distant, a ton can be sent from Flushing for 12s. 6d., and from California for 15s. 6d.

Some English farmers prefer to let their fruit rot rather than incur the risk and expense of sending it to market; so much handling and transference are involved that the fruit is often seriously damaged in transit.

Motor traction is to remedy all this, writes Mr. Herbert C. Webb, of the Agricultural Transport Association. Motor-vans can collect produce from the farms and convey it swiftly to market direct and undamaged. Incidentally there will be fewer pale faces in the towns, for those who have forsaken the plough for the pen will be induced to return to the country.

Last year, during the week ended July 16, the following fruit was imported into this country:—

Apples	cwt.	Plums	cwt.
Cherries	19,808	Strawberries	30,296
Currents	17,502	Onions (bulb)	1,172
Gooseberries	27,087	Potatoes	83,791
Pears	2,540	Tomatoes	167,015
	7,666		64,707

In motor traction lies the solution of the agricultural problem, says Mr. Webb.

## GIRLS IN BURNING BUILDING.

Exciting scenes were witnessed at a fire on the premises of Messrs. Charters and Co., hosiers, Halford-street, Leicester, yesterday afternoon.

Nine girls were at work above the warehouse where the outbreak occurred. Six escaped down the staircase, but the other three were driven back by the smoke and were unconscious when rescued. They recovered later.

## RAILWAY MAGNATE'S FORTUNE.

The late Sir Edward Charles Blynt, K.C.B., British Consul in Paris during the siege of 1871, and a great railway magnate, left estate of the gross value of £160,147.

## ROBBING THE MAILS.

Driver's Fight with Highwaymen on  
Lonely Road.

### STRANGE STORY.

The daring and sensational robbery of a mail-van late on Monday evening, at Kenton, four miles out of Newcastle, was the chief topic of conversation yesterday throughout the district.

To the *Daily Mirror* correspondent Henderson, the young driver, has described exactly how he was attacked. After collecting letters along a ten-mile road, he said, he was passing along a deserted stretch between high hills, near four cross-roads, when two men sprang at his horse's head. The moon was clouded.

He expostulated vigorously, using his whip, but a third man sprang up behind and hit him on the head with a stick. His cape was then put over his head, and his hands were bound, the cart being taken to a quiet lane.

#### Bound in His Own Cart.

There the robbers went through the mail-bags, slitting each open at the bottom and carefully going through the contents. Eventually they threw him bound into his own cart.

On coming to he broke out and raised an alarm, but no trace of the assailants could be found.

Two of the highwaymen he describes as young and of sturdy physique; one spoke with a strong Scotch accent.

A heavy stick has been found, which was evidently the weapon used to attack Henderson.

The mails included the collections from six post offices and two pillar boxes. Some eight hundred packages have been recovered. Contrary to report, the van was not carrying the cash takings of the post office.

Efforts are being made to trace the thieves by means of missing postal orders. No strangers are suspected.

Henderson's character is excellent and he has held his situation for three years.

## SLEEPS IN A BACON BOX.

Weak-Witted "Hermit" Woman Evicted from  
Her Wretched Open-Air Home.

"Old Alice," as Alice Grace, the Derbyshire hermit, is called locally, has been evicted after two years from some waste land in Whitaker-lane, between Coxbench and Derwent Valley, about five miles north of Derby.

On Saturday, owing to complaints of the vast numbers of people visiting her, she was told that unless all her goods were moved in three days she would be locked up. On Sunday morning she had gone.

Her new domicile was found to be a disused stone quarry, about a mile nearer Derby.

Her "furniture" is various and peculiar. She has an old iron bedstead, with sacks for covering, three-legged chairs, table-top minus legs, two buckets, perforated bucket for fireplace, rusty lantern, battered dustpan, and three wooden chests, besides the bacon box in which she sleeps on wet nights.

She is about forty years old, and long ago attained picture postcard notoriety. The quarry where she now resides belongs to the Ecclesiastical Commissioners, and it is expected that she will soon be evicted. The Commissioners have a steward resident in the village of Little Eaton, close by.

"Old Alice" is of weak intellect, and was for some time in the workhouse, which she abhors. Visitors generally give her coppers.

## DROWNING HIS SORROWS.

Mr. Chamberlain Adds to the Bewilderment of  
a "Bereaved" and Bemuddled Man.

The officials at Brentford Police Court yesterday failed to check the laughter when Job Hickman, an engineer, made the following answer to a charge of being drunk and disorderly:—

"Now, your worship, I lost my mother, sister, and brother yesterday. I had been teetotal for six months, and I met a man and started to drown my sorrow in whisky, then beer, and then gin."

"Then I started talking about Joe Chamberlain, and—well, perhaps I got drunk."

Mr. P. Watson: That's nonsense; but I will believe the latter half of your story, though not the first, and let you off cheaply with 7s. 6d.

## SHIP PICKED UP AMID ICE.

It was reported in *Sunderland* yesterday that the steamer *Claverdale*, of London, which has been missing since November last, has been picked up amidst the ice on the Siberian coast.

No mention was made of the fate of the crew.

## RACING FORGERY.

Impudent Attempt to Scratch a Favourite  
by False Telegram.

"Scratch Dean Swift for the City and Suburban.—Joel." This telegram was handed in at 5.17 at St. Martin's-le-Grand on Monday evening.

On its receipt Messrs. Weatherly announced that Mr. J. B. Joel, the well-known racing man and City magnate, had scratched his horse, Dean Swift, the favourite for the City and Suburban.

Great consternation was felt in racing circles at the announcement, for Dean Swift has been heavily backed.

But Mr. Joel, on hearing of the telegram, was exceedingly angry, and promptly denied to Messrs. Weatherly that he had scratched his horse.

The message was an impudent forgery, and Mr. Joel is doing his utmost to find the sender of it.

By the rules of the Turf the scratching of a horse by telegram must be confirmed by letter.

Only yesterday Mr. Joel heard that Dean Swift was exceedingly fit.

## BUTCHER v. PUBLICAN.

Less Money Spent for Drink Means More  
Profit in the Meat Trade.

A difference of a farthing a pound in the price of meat means £118,000 per annum to James Nelson and Sons, Limited.

The chairman at yesterday's annual meeting said that since a man required more meat if he took less alcohol, and the Chancellor of the Exchequer had shown that the consumption of alcohol was decreasing, money which had gone to the publican would in future go to the butcher.

That the meat trade was subject to violent fluctuations was shown by the fact that their annual profits had varied from £8,000 to £28,000. In one year 50 per cent. had been paid; in four years the shareholders had received nothing. In fourteen years the average was 84 per cent. Their reserve was now £300,000 and a dividend of 10 per cent. would be declared.

Owing to the large profits made by the three import companies engaged in the trade at the time of the South African war five more firms had now started large meat-producing factories with all modern appliances.

## 10,000-MILES ERRAND.

Detective Travels from Hawaii to London to  
Identify a Prisoner.

It is a far cry from Hawaii to London, but a special agent of the police there travelled all the 10,000 miles for the purpose of identifying Herbert Kalani Kentwell, who was brought up for extradition at Bow-street yesterday.

Prisoner is a well-dressed Japanese, who was formerly employed as a clerk and collector to the Hawaiian Trust Investment Company.

He was arrested by Detective-inspector Turrell in St. Paul's-churchyard, on March 14.

The charge on which an order was now made was one of stealing a bond valued 500 dollars, belonging to his employers.

This is the first case from Hawaii since its annexation to the United States.

## TELEPHONE AND LIGHTNING.

No Cases on Record of Persons Injured During  
a Thunderstorm.

During an inquiry yesterday into the recent National Telephone Company's fires, Mr. Clay, the metropolitan superintendent, was examined as to the effect of lightning upon the users of telephones.

He stated that no special instructions were issued to the company's exchanges as to what they were to do during a thunderstorm, because there was no special danger.

The company had been going on for twenty years now, and no one had yet met with an accident during a storm.

Mr. Gain, solicitor to the company, stated that there was no authentic case of any person being killed while using the telephone during lightning or otherwise.

## FARTHINGS OF GREAT PRICE.

Five guineas was paid at Glendinning's Rooms yesterday for a Commonwealth farthing.

A tin halfpenny and farthing of William and Mary fetched £6 10s., and a copper penny, halfpenny, and two farthings of Victoria, dated 1838 and 1860 went for £5 17s. 6d.

## JOHN WESLEY'S BEDSTEAD SOLD.

Formerly the property of John Wesley, an Elizabethan oak bedstead, beautifully carved, realised £147 at Christie's yesterday.



## SHADOW OF A SIN.

Ex-Convict Charges Detective with  
Trying to Keep Him Down.

As the sympathetic public feared, the ticket-of-leave man, Oscar Leopold Otten, who vainly endeavoured to conceal his past while living an honest life, was dismissed by his employer, Mr. Boutall, a chemist in Hunter-street.

At Bow-street yesterday the ill-starred man told Mr. Marsham, the magistrate, that Mr. Boutall informed a relation that a police officer trying to keep him all about his past career.

The officer had even advised him to check his accounts.

Mr. Otten said that Detective-sergeant Peddar went to Mr. Boutall before the case came into court, and he did not think it was right for him to act as he did.

"I have no doubt that owing to the publicity given to the case I should have lost my situation, but fortunately I received an offer of another situation last evening, and accepted it."

"What I object to is a police officer trying to keep a man down when he is trying to raise himself up."

Mr. Otten added that he was a university man and a qualified chemist.

Later in the day Detective-sergeant Peddar, who was sent for by Mr. Marsham, denied that he had ever spoken to Mr. Boutall about Otten.

Otten's brother-in-law said that Boutall told him he had heard the whole affair from Detective Peddar.

Inspector Dew assured the magistrate that a police officer was strictly prohibited from doing anything against a ticket-of-leave man obtaining a situation.

Mr. Marsham directed Inspector Dew to interview Mr. Boutall and report.

## ALL PLAY AND NO WORK.

More Particulars of the Apprentice Comedy  
at Hackney.

More amusing details were given yesterday, at North London Police Court, in the case of Owen Charles Fielder, twenty-eight, and Sidney Fielder, twenty-four, electrical engineers and builders, of Chatham-place, Hackney, whose apprentices spent the greater part of their time playing football.

Sidney Albert Wheeler Beckett said that Sidney Greenwood suggested to him that they should go into partnership. The witness agreed to sink £20.

The partnership lasted six weeks, and he was to have half profits. The half profits averaged 2s. 6d. a week.

General James Hill, a painter and decorator and general hand, was in the prisoners' employ for five months. Most of the time he was standing about doing nothing. He was paid 6d. an hour, but after the first three weeks he had it by dribs and drabs—2s., or 6d.—and at last it came down to receiving 2d. when he could get it.

There was no builder's stock, in fact, he did not think the trees had grown. (Laughter.)

"I got miserable doing nothing. I read the newspapers and looked on at the apprentices playing football."

The prisoners were further remanded.

## BLESSING OF EAST WINDS.

Sudden Changes of Weather May Enable a  
Doctor to Pay His Debts.

Dr. J. T. McMahon, Osborne-terrace, Clapham-road, appearing in answer to a judgment summons at Lambeth County Court yesterday, stated as a reason for his inability to pay that business of late had been bad.

Judge Emden: Why is that?

The Doctor: Owing to the depression in trade people have been unable to pay for my services, and have gone to hospitals. Things are better now, however.

These easterly winds are improving business?—Yes.

These sudden changes ought to do good to the doctors?—Very likely they will.

An offer by the defendant to pay by instalments was accepted.

## JURY AND DOCTOR DISAGREE.

An extraordinary incident occurred at the inquest on a man named Murrah at Blackburn infirmary yesterday.

The junior house surgeon testified that the cause of death was delirium tremens, following chronic alcoholism, but the majority of the jury, who knew Murrah personally, denied he drank to excess. Only after two retirements did the jury reluctantly accept the doctor's view of the case.

## FIFTY-ONE YEARS A CABMAN.

An elderly, slim cabman, summoned at the City Magistrate's Court yesterday for obstruction, said he had been a licensed cabman for fifty-one years last January.

Mr. Guthrie: Fifty-one years! You can go.

## GRIM TALES FROM REAL LIFE.

Singular Assemblage of Tragic Stories Culled from the  
News of a Single Day.

## THE MASK MURDERERS.

That unhappy thing that police court reports call "a tragedy," the uplifting of a human creature's hand against the life of another, left a grim mark on the record of yesterday.

There were four phases of this "thing," comprising its actual committal, or its not less pitiable aftermath—a terrible burden indeed for one day.

A boy of twenty years, named Charles William Varney, impelled, it is said, by "disappointed love," made an attack on his sweetheart at Leyton. The wretched boy struck the girl, Bertha Hatchard, on the head with an axe. She is now in West Ham Hospital, and her condition is very grave.

Afterwards the boy made an attempt on his own life. He wounded himself in the throat with a knife.

"May God help you," cried his mother as he was taken down to the cells "under remand" after the miserable story had been told in Stratford Police Court. The poor woman had been sobbing piteously as she watched her son, white-faced and with horror in his eyes at what he had done standing in the dock.

## Quadruple Crime.

Hightown, a suburb of Manchester, was the scene of a pitiable deed of wickedness. A demented man named Taylor shot his wife and his two little sons, aged ten and fourteen, in the early hours of the morning. Then he took his own life.

Taylor was a photograph shop manager and had formerly been a Sunday school teacher.

Husband and wife were found lying dead together in their room. They were found by the sole survivor of the household—a servant. Running from the room the terrified girl came upon the dead bodies of the little boys in another room. In this room with them was a dog that had also been shot.

A pencil note in Taylor's handwriting said that he had intended to poison his family. He could not obtain poison, and had therefore to use a revolver.

At the new Tower Bridge Police Court the Treasury's full case against the two brothers Straton, who are charged with the Deptford murder, was unfolded by Mr. Muir.

Counsel drew a vivid picture of a scene in Brook-mill-street, Deptford, on the night before the murder.

He showed Alfred Stratton quarrelling with a girl named Cromarty, with whom he consorted, and then told how the girl, in the middle of the night, heard a tap on the window. Alfred Stratton

opened the door and spoke with the man who had tapped. The voice of the latter showed that it was the other brother, Albert.

Then, later in the night, Alfred went out. The girl looked out of the window, and saw him in the street below talking to his brother.

Then the morning of the murder came.

After Mr. Thomas Farrow and his wife had come by their deaths, Alfred Stratton returned to the room where the girl Cromarty was. She noticed that he smelt of paraffin, and told him so. He made no reply.

In the house where Alfred Stratton and another girl had lived were found masks made from the tops of stockings, masks just like those found in Mr. Farrow's shop.

Then Mr. Muir, adding another link to his chain, said:—

"One fact of great significance remains. Upon the cash-box at the house where the Farrowes were murdered was found a finger-print."

A photograph of this finger-print was forwarded to Inspector Collins, who is in charge of the finger-print department of Scotland Yard.

"The inspector compared it with a print taken of the right thumb of Alfred Stratton. It was found to be identical."

A description of the clothes worn by the supposed murderers was published. Some time after the murder the girl Cromarty noticed that Alfred had got rid of a brown coat, and was wearing his brown boots with blacking. This was one more link in Mr. Muir's chain.

The prisoners were again remanded, after evidence had been given supporting what Mr. Muir had said.

## The "Trunk" Mystery.

The funeral of the unhappy victims of what has come to be known as the "trunk tragedy" took place at Kilburn.

The bodies of Mrs. Devereux and her little ones were removed from the Kilburn mortuary and taken into Salisbury-road.

Here thousands of people were gathered together, and many of the women in the crowd burst into tears as the three coffins were borne along. The coffin that contained the body of Mrs. Devereux was of polished oak. The coffins of the little ones were of white pine with white velvet.

The little procession, consisting of the one hearse and one coach, in which were the dead woman's parents, made its way to Willeaden, and the mother and her babies were laid to rest in one grave in the new cemetery after the Burial Service had been read by the clergy of the parish.

## "CORPSE" AS LOTHARIO.

Husband Presumed Dead Figures as Respondent in the Divorce Court.

Mr. Peter Cowe, landlord of a Brighton public-house, can at least claim to have had an experience that befalls few men.

He has been once "presumed" dead, and yesterday he figured as the respondent in the Divorce Court.

On behalf of Mrs. Cowe it was stated that the couple were married in 1886 at Edinburgh. In 1896, two days after the birth of a child, Mr. Cowe left home, and never returned.

In Easter of last year, eight years after the disappearance, Mrs. Cowe obtained leave to presume her husband's death, and his insurance moneys were paid to her.

Then Mr. Cowe was found living at Brighton with a woman, Mr. Cowe describing her as "My old Dutch."

A decree was granted subject to the proof of the marriage.

## FARTHING FARES.

An ideal of civic liberality was voiced by William Wallington, a Plaistow labourer, when he was travelling on the West Ham electric tramcars the other night.

Asked for his fare, he tendered a farthing, and refused to pay any more.

The fact that he had been imbibing and was not gentle in his treatment of the conductor, who quite failed to grasp the idea, was responsible for the circumstance that yesterday the West Ham magistrate fined him 20s. and 5s. costs.

## FORGERY BY WIRE.

Three months' hard labour was imposed on Donald Duncan, a youth of nineteen, an electrician, of Queen's Park, at the Marylebone Police Court yesterday for a despicable fraud.

He secured sums of money by telegraphing requests for assistance in the names of other people.

## JERKING TRAINS.

Lady Seeks Damages for a Fall on Cannon-Street Platform.

According to counsel in the City of London Court yesterday, a South-Eastern train was, on March 3, going with sufficient energy to knock down a human being.

Mrs. Anscombe, of Bexley Heath, sued the railway company for £25 compensation for injuries suffered at Cannon-street Station.

She was, she said, thrown on the platform by the train jerking on again after it had stopped.

Many railway officials testified that the lady got out of the train before it came to a standstill, and that four or five carriages passed her after she fell.

Judge Lumley Smith having mentioned that Underground trains frequently jerked back a little, the jury gave a verdict for the railway company.

## SEVEN-YEAR-OLD WARRANT.

A very singular case was that of Richard Jenkinson, a middle-aged mason, of East Ham, who was charged at West Ham Police Court yesterday for stealing paving-stone from the West Ham Corporation.

The warrant on which he was arrested was nearly seven years old, and, it has been explained that he was now in the employ of the East Ham Council, the prosecution, on the application of the West Ham authorities, was withdrawn.

No sooner had Jenkinson left the court than he was rearrested and taken to Bethnal Green.

## FINDER GETS THE PURSE.

In September last a lady in an omnibus at Liverpool-street said she had lost her purse containing £10.

Miss Elizabeth Lamb, of Wallington-road, Hackney-road, afterwards found the purse in a child's pail she was carrying.

She took it to the police, and, as no claimant had come forward since, the purse and money were handed over to her yesterday.

## CRYSTAL GAZING.

Leads a Lady to Imprudent Speculation  
and a Law Suit.

Can one discover good, sound speculations by looking into crystals?

Mrs. Eliza Frances Owen, a lady who lives at Boscombe, looked into a crystal recently, and shortly afterwards she engaged in a speculation.

She entrusted a nurseryman named Goff, who was in business at Littlehampton, with the sum of £65. The idea was that this money should assist the nurseryman in a scheme which he was promoting of "bringing bulbs from the battlefields of South Africa, and decorating the tables of the saloons in liners with blooms from the flowering veldt."

Mrs. Owen was to have a "look in" when the profits were divided, it was stated in Mr. Justice Darling's court yesterday, where the lady appeared as a plaintiff.

This "look in" referred, of course, to the profits and not the crystal.

But, unfortunately, there were no profits. That is why Mrs. Owen sued her solicitor for giving her bad advice with regard to the speculation.

Apparently being inclined to blame the crystal rather than the solicitor, the Judge asked whether that gentleman was present when the crystal-gazing took place.

"If he had been present," added his Lordship, "it was his duty to tell the lady that she was a fool."

Mrs. Owen thereupon hastened to assure the Judge that she did not really believe in crystal-gazing. "It was done hastily," she said. "I merely did it to amuse my guests."

The jury was unable to agree as to whether the solicitor had been negligent or not.

## WHAT IS A VOYAGE?

The Admiralty Court in the Treacherous Sea  
of Legal Definition.

Always eager to show how colossal is the ignorance of the untravelled landlubber, the Admiralty Court, with Mr. Justice Bargrave Deane at the helm, steered through legal shallows and currents on the question of what really is "a voyage."

Landlubbers may seem to regard the point as trivial, but his Lordship regarded it as a matter of such importance that he reserved judgment.

The matter arose from the claim of Charles Baxter, a seaman, for wages from Colin McDiarmid, the master of the ship *Scarsdale*.

Charles Baxter's contention is that the wages were due to him at the termination of the voyage at Southampton, but the master of the *Scarsdale* said that the voyage had not ended at Southampton, as the plaintiff had made an agreement for a year.

"The arrival at Southampton in September last, when the cargo was finally discharged, was the termination of the voyage," said Mr. Robson, K.C. "But when my client asked for his wages, the master of the ship said he would have to go to Cardiff for them."

Sir E. Clarke, for Mr. Colin McDiarmid, submitted that under the Act the seaman must return to the port indicated by the master of the vessel.

## SUNDAY DIVERSIONS.

Boys' Incendiary Exploits Lead to Three Years' Retirement from the World.

A number of youths the other Sunday, stricken with the craving for adventure, sallied forth from Camberwell into the grassy slopes of Streatham.

As a preliminary they set fire to a haystack. In a few minutes £50 vanished in smoke.

Then they showered blows on a calf with broom-handles, and locked it in a shed set light to the building.

The animal was rescued in a state of collapse.

In connection with the affair Harry Messon was ordered by the magistrate at the South Western Police Court yesterday to be detained in an industrial school for three years.

## JUDGE OBJECTS TO LETTERS.

Sitting at the Preston County Court yesterday Judge Coventry said people had rather an unpleasant habit of writing to him personally about cases which had not come before him for hearing.

He need not say he could not read these letters. He read communications about judgment summonses, though, because they came from poor people who generally knew no better.

## SUBTLE PLEA.

William Cox, who was charged at Tottenham with cruelly working a roan mare in an unfit condition, made a remarkable plea.

"Do you plead guilty?" asked the chairman.

"I plead guilty to working her in an unfit condition, but not to cruelty," was the answer.



## EASTER EXODUS BEGINS.

Forerunners of the Great Holiday  
Rush from London.

### RAILWAY ARRANGEMENTS

Already the Easter exodus has commenced. Thanks to the lateness of the holiday season more people seem determined to spend Easter away from home than ever before, and already a few wise holiday-makers are leaving London before the rush. All the great railway companies are publishing attractive posters and time-tables advertising cheap trains and long journeys to the watering-places of the sunny south and the breezy coasts of the north and east.

For those who cannot go far afield electric trams and motor-omnibuses will easily supply them with a day in the country, already beautiful with spring flowers. On the other hand, those who are not afraid to spend a few hours in swift and comfortable railway trains may go for a day's excursion as far as Weston-super-Mare by the Great Western Railway.

No matter from what distant corner of the British Islands the Londoner originally comes, he can at Easter time revisit the place of his birth at a fare considerably less than half that usually charged. By the Great Eastern, Great Northern, and Great Central Railways the Norfolk man may again find himself in Lowestoft, Cromer, Yarmouth, and the Broads. The Irishman can find his way to Ireland by the Midland new express route from Heysham, from which port the steamer will take him to Londonderry, Belfast, or Dublin.

From King's Cross railway station to-morrow night hundreds of young Scotsmen will travel by special express excursion to Newcastle, Edinburgh, Glasgow, Dundee, and Aberdeen, returning on Monday.

Paris, Brussels, and Ostend are nowadays as accessible as any English town, and the facilities offered by the Brighton and South Coast Railway and the Great Eastern bring an Easter on the Continent within the reach of any purse.

Britanny and the Channel Islands, by way of the London and South-Western Railway, whose service of steamers from Southampton and Weymouth is more complete than ever, will be visited by many who do not fear to add a sea voyage to the delights of holiday-time.

### UP-TO-DATE ENCYCLOPÆDIA.

First Three Parts of the Cheapest Book in the  
World Now on Sale.

"The Harmsworth Encyclopædia," of which the first three fortnightly parts are now on sale, has beaten the record in three directions. It is the cheapest book in the world; it is the only up-to-date encyclopædia in existence; and it is the best selling book on the market.

It seems impossible that for the sum of one halfpenny a day a thoroughly up-to-date and complete encyclopædia, containing over 50,000 profusely illustrated articles, and making eight substantial volumes, can be obtained. That this statement is no exaggeration has been proved by everyone who has purchased the fortnightly parts already issued. The entire work will cost only 23s. 4d.—little more than the monthly instalment hitherto necessary to secure a standard work of reference.

Three fortnightly parts—price sevenpence each—are now on sale. Each contains 150 pages, dealing with 1,200 different subjects, and profusely illustrated with maps—many of them in colour—diagrams, photographs, etc. Its articles are exactly what such articles should be. Nothing is second-hand or out of date. The information given upon every subject is complete, accurate, and contains the latest data.

Owing to the huge demand for "The Harmsworth Encyclopædia," the only way to make sure of receiving the fortnightly instalments regularly is to place an order at once with the newsagent.

### Part III.

## THE HARMSWORTH ENCYCLOPÆDIA

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## INTERESTING NEWS ITEMS.

Erected to the memory of the men of the Scottish Horse who fell in the South African war, a granite cross was unveiled by the Marchioness of Tullibardine on the Edinburgh Castle Esplanade yesterday.

Of three carrots taken from a garden at Ash Thomas, Devon, two measured 3ft. 11in., and the other 3ft. 10in.

Mr. George Golding, gunner, has been awarded the Greenwich Hospital pension of £25 per annum vacant by the death of Mr. John T. Roberts.

Hull's Recorder expressed a wish at the City Quarter Sessions that there might be some Act of Parliament whereby the use of hats might be restrained.

Mrs. Elizabeth Leek, Clitheroe's oldest inhabitant, who has just died at the age of ninety-eight, had vivid recollections of the rejoicings over the victory at Waterloo.

"Defendant was using farmyard talk, your worship," said a witness to the Salford stipendiary in a case in which a man was charged with drunkenness and disorderly conduct.

Eighty miles an hour is the speed a motor-car has reached on Filey beach, East Yorkshire, where a motor meet is shortly to take place. An excellent course is offered owing to the solidity of the sands.

"It is real mean of you not to leave even a few coppers after the trouble you have had. Still, nil desperandum, will pay you another visit when convenient." This note was left by burglars who entered a tea company's premises at Ilford and stole a pot of honey.

Twelve shillings was at issue in an action at Salford. Judge Shee offered to give one if the jury would give the other eleven shillings. The jury, however, declined to accept the suggestion, and the case proceeded.

Laughter was provoked at Tottenham yesterday by a policeman, who said he "heard" a defendant "sleeping heavily."

Door-to-door distribution of free samples of bottled beer as an advertisement has been condemned by the Middlesex County Licensing Committee.

Because he only received 6s. 10d. a week after over twenty-one years' service, the sub-postmaster at one of the most important branch offices in Carnarvon has relinquished his appointment.

No wages, it was said at Lambeth County Court yesterday, were paid to an outside railway porter at London Bridge Station. He lived solely on tips received, and had to buy his own uniform.

Bob, an antelope nine months old, the new pet of the 2nd Royal Warwickshire Regiment, has arrived at the Verne Citadel, Portland. It has been sent home by the 1st Battalion from India.

Properties comprising No. 32, Cannon-street and No. 86, Queen Victoria-street, the site upon which it is proposed to build a new fire-station, were valued at £20,694 at yesterday's arbitration proceedings.

Much amusement has been caused in Hunsdon by a party of Varsity undergraduates who have been parading the town with a piano organ, which they borrowed. The motto borne by their instrument was "Pity the unemployed."

### FUNERAL OF THE LORD MAYOR OF BIRMINGHAM.



The procession at the funeral of Councillor Rowland Berkeley, Lord Mayor of Birmingham, passing through the streets of the city.—(Whitlock.)

Sir Carne Rasch, M.P. for the Chelmsford Division of Essex, is suffering from neuritis, and has been compelled to cancel his engagements.

Competition between brewery firms in Ormskirk, Lancashire, has brought the price of beer down to 1d. per pint, and further cutting is threatened.

Fifty thousand pounds for the relief of the rates will be contributed by the Manchester Corporation gas committee out of their profits for the past year.

Blackpool watch committee will to-morrow consider an application from the Bishop of Manchester for permission to hold services on the sands during August.

All the way from Las Palmas to Liverpool a banker's draft for £12 has been sent for the relief of the unemployed. The money represents the entire proceeds of a concert given there.

Evidence at a Shoreditch inquest yesterday showed that, although eighty-eight years of age, Thomas Burden, french polisher, of Pentonville, was engaged in active work when he met with a fatal accident.

"The almost certain result of the success of the passive resisters would be the subjugation of England to the Pope." So reads a comment made by the vicar of Whapload, South Lincolnshire, in his parish magazine.

Specially prepared mineral oil is now applied to hulls of battleships as each part is fixed in position. As a result it has been found that preservative paint can be laid on with greater facility and at a smaller cost than by the old method.

Knocked down by one of his own cows, a Menheniot (Cornwall) farmer was obliged to remain on the ground until assistance arrived because each time he moved the animal attacked him. Later the same day the cow was found dead.

## FIGHTING ON TURKISH BORDERS.

Bulgarian Band Armed with Bombs  
Raid Sultan's Territory.

### TO-DAY'S ILLUSTRATIONS.

Once more it is suggested that Turkey is likely to declare war against Bulgaria. The Porte is said to be exasperated by the assistance continually given to Turkish insurgents by the Bulgarians, and an incident which is illustrated by our photographs on page 9 is reported as having at last given the Turks proofs of a Bulgarian raid that will lead to serious steps being taken.

Such rumours have so frequently been circulated that the world has ceased to be moved by them. But this raid, if the version of it sent to London be true, would certainly justify a civilised Power's putting awkward questions to the country from which the raiders came.

The Turkish frontier guards surprised a band near the borders of Roumelia, and after a brisk exchange of shots put them to flight and captured the munitions they were carrying.

Two hats were also found close by, one of which actually was that of a soldier of the Bulgarian infantry and the other the headgear of the Bulgarian revolutionary committee, bearing an inscription in Bulgar which signifies "Death or liberty."

#### WARLIKE PREPARATIONS.

Some of the bombs captured are, as our photographs show, large and square, and evidently intended to be used for blowing up bridges and railways. The others are smaller and round, and made so that they can be thrown like hand grenades. An electric battery and a long coil of insulated wire, apparently intended to be used in exploding the larger bombs, were also found.

In Turkish official circles it is claimed that this capture, together with documents found on the corpses of Captain Apostolo and other Bulgarian revolutionists slain on Turkish territory, proves that the troubles in Roumelia are caused by agitators from Bulgaria, who, with the knowledge—and it is claimed even the assistance of the Government of the Principality—convey into Turkey bombs, explosives, and arms, with the intention of establishing a reign of anarchy. This, the Bulgarians hope, will lead to several Turkish vilayets being handed over by the Powers to Bulgaria.

#### WORLD'S SMALLEST ACROBAT.

Smaun Sing Hpo, the tiny Burman, who appears in our photograph on page 8, is the smallest acrobat in the world. Though only 34in. in height and 20lb. in weight, he is giving a performance on the trapeze during his appearances at the Lyceum Theatre this week.

He takes a great interest in things in general, and asked many questions about the production of a newspaper when he called at the *Daily Mirror* office to be photographed. He can speak four languages—English, German, and French, besides his native Burmese—and though his hat would barely do more than go over the clenched fist of a man of ordinary size Smaun Sing Hpo is by no means lacking in intelligence.

#### TYPHOID FEVER SATIRE.

A bitter jest at the expense of those whom many of the inhabitants of Lincoln suppose to be responsible for the typhoid fever outbreak is reproduced on page 9. The corporation of the city suggested that all the water should be boiled before being used. As a comment on this a Lincoln tradesman painted a picture showing the corporation in a boiling cauldron, with the suggestion beneath it that they should all be boiled in the water with which the city was supplied. He was ordered to remove the painting from his window, but reproductions of it on picture postcards now command a ready sale in Lincoln.

### JOHN SMITH'S SECRET GOLD.

Immense Treasure Hidden in the Far West  
of America.

Somewhere in the Cascade Mountains, near Tacoma, in the Far West of America, is believed to be a huge store of gold.

Every year for a long time past a citizen named John Smith has disappeared for several months in the summer, but always returned at the beginning of winter with hundreds of pounds' worth of gold dust. He would tell no one where he had been, and spies who tried to track him hopelessly failed.

He has just died, and the *"Manchester Guardian"* says he was just about to tell a close friend the whereabouts of the treasure. He had extracted a pledge of secrecy, and had actually begun to describe the way from Tacoma to the spot where vast quantities of gold lay awaiting the seeker. Then he suddenly died, and the secret with him.



## NOTICE TO READERS.

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13, WHITEFRIARS STREET, LONDON, E.C.

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## Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 19, 1905

## THE MYSTIC FLEET.

EVER since he left the shores of Madagascar with his fleet Admiral Rojestvensky has figured in the newspapers as a kind of Flying Dutchman. He has been seen at all sorts of places likely and unlikely, and even on the plain question of how many warships passed Singapore there was a conflict of evidence until the official report settled the matter.

Yesterday afternoon Paris told us that the admiral was off Hong Kong, but as England would almost certainly get the first news from that quarter the intelligence was received with caution. It appears most probable that Rojestvensky made a prolonged stay at Kamranh Bay, hiding, or endeavouring to hide, behind the French flag, the question of whether he is in French territorial waters or not being rather a delicate one for the Government of the Republic.

As to the Russian ships seen at Java and Sumatra, or called up on the wireless apparatus at the Philippines, they may safely be dismissed as myths, but even the movements of the main body are far from clear. It is quite possible for a larger fleet to disappear for quite a long period, and doubtless that is the feat which Admiral Rojestvensky is desirous of achieving. Admiral Cervera did it on his voyage from Spain to Santiago de Cuba in the Spanish-American war, and if a friendly Power helped him by keeping the cable silent Rojestvensky has also got his benevolently neutral friends in the Far East.

## A CROP OF CRIME.

Every now and then a wave of sensational crime seems to pass over the country, and at the present moment the authorities are engaged in investigating some half-dozen cases of murder or attempted murder under more or less remarkable circumstances.

Crimes of passion, as the French expressively term them, are apt to become epidemic under certain circumstances, partly owing, no doubt, to the imitative faculty being strongly developed among people of ill-balanced mind, while certain outside influences, notably climatic, have also to be reckoned with.

It has been noticed, for instance, that a long spell of wet and inclement weather is often followed by an outburst of crime of a violent nature, and it can be readily understood that the depression of spirits following on such a period may lead a man who is on the borderland of insanity to the conclusion that he and his are better out of the world than in it.

Excessive heat is another cause that predisposes to crime by keeping the nervous system in a condition of excitement, but we can hardly complain of such an evil at the present moment, and though up till now the year has not been distinguished for its genial weather it has not, as a whole, been bad enough to bear the burden of the crimes of the community.

Perhaps the present outbreak is merely due to coincidence, but in any case it is sincerely to be hoped that it will not develop further, for such tragic happenings can hardly be said to raise the spirits or elevate the morals of the community at large.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Oh! for a man to arise in me,  
That the man that I am may cease to be.  
—Tennyson.

## THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

THIS year it seems that the Easter holidays are to be spent in almost ideal weather.

Society is therefore scattering rapidly into innumerable country houses, where house parties have been arranged for months past. Probably King Edward is enjoying his southern holiday as much as any of his subjects there in England, and certainly no one deserves a change more than he. People sometimes forget that the opening of institutions, the signing of documents, and the thousand small cares of his life are as trying and as monotonous as the work of many more pitied people.

Not very long ago a friend gave me an amusing account of the fatigue often involved in the King's daily round of official duties. His Majesty was requested to "open" a certain Home in the suburbs, and my friend, as secretary of the Home, had to accompany him round. As each part of the long ceremony was performed, from the listening to an address to the purchase of expensive and useless objects at the stalls of the bazaar which inaugurated the building, the King asked resignedly: "What am I to do next, Mr. —?"

Finally the answer to this often-repeated question was: "The next thing is tea, sir." And my friend declares that the fervour with which the King murmured "Thank heaven!" showed how tiring such ceremonies often are to him.

Lord Onslow, whom "Vanity Fair" has chosen for the honour of a cartoon this week, is one of our most convinced Imperialists and a man who has done wonders for the Empire by his extraordinary tact in the conciliation of distant peoples. When he was Governor of New Zealand he won the Maori's affection by a series of delicate compliments and concessions to their national pride. The one of these which pleased them most was the naming of the son who was born to him out there with the unpronounceable Maori name of Huia. After that, one of the tribes, with many singular rites, solemnly enrolled the infant amongst themselves.

The Colonists were perpetually trying to do Lord Onslow honour. On one occasion their compliment was a comic failure. The Governor had to make a speech at some remote district station. When he arrived and ascended the platform, the National Anthem was played in a curiously muffled and lugubrious way by some invisible orchestra. Lord Onslow waited until it was over, and then began to speak. As he did so the National Anthem

began again, and was played once more. Whenever he began, the tune began, too, as though in mockery of him. But at last he discovered that the immense musical-box which had been placed under the platform had been overwound, and had to be broken before it would cease playing!

The Speaker's indisposition, although not serious, is causing a certain amount of uneasiness amongst his friends, because he is so seldom even slightly unwell. During the session Mr. Gully lives with absolutely ascetic simplicity and regularity—otherwise he could never get through his arduous days. He takes no wine, and generally dines simply off the traditional "Speaker's chop." Even when he has to entertain members of the House with an elaborate dinner at his palace, this plainest of dishes is set before him. He gets up very early, and may often be seen, fresh and clear-eyed, walking along the Thames Embankment before breakfast.

Mr. Gully has made an admirable Speaker. He has less authority than Lord Peel, but he is businesslike and alert. His "Order, order" is the appeal of a serious man who asks unruly boys to attend to their work, while Lord Peel's was a sonorous rebuke which rang all over the House. It is strange that Mr. Gully, now so universally respected in political circles, was scarcely known to anybody when Mr. Labouchere proposed him for the office. When Mr. Balfour first heard his name mentioned he mildly queried, "Gully! Gully! Is the gentleman a member of this House?" If he had not become Speaker Mr. Gully would now have been a Judge, which is a more trying occupation still.

Lady Florence Dixie's most interesting letter in yesterday's "Times" about the probable discovery of her brother's, Lord Francis Douglas's body, which was lost on the Matterhorn not less than forty years ago, will bring back to the minds of veteran Alpine climbers the circumstances of the terrible disaster in which the young man lost his life. Mr. Whympster, the most famous of all English climbers, has given a thrilling account of the catastrophe. He was one of the party which started to climb the Matterhorn with Lord Francis, four guides, a Mr. Hudson, from Lincolnshire, and a young man of nineteen, named Hadow, whose inexperience brought about the disaster.

It was on the descent that the disaster occurred. Mr. Hadow slipped on a comparatively easy slope, as the party, all roped together, were crossing it. His foot struck the most experienced of the guides, Michael Croz, in the small of the back and knocked him down. These two proceeded to roll down the slope, dragging Lord Francis Douglas and Mr. Hudson with them. The other three guides and Mr. Whympster remained grimly fixed, expecting to go too. But the rope broke over a ridge of rock, and they remained to watch their companions falling 4,000 feet, from precipice to precipice, right down to the glacier below.

Paris is the place to which all artists go to have the final consecration put upon their talent, and Mr. William Nicholson, who is just now undergoing the ordeal of Parisian criticism, ought certainly to come out of it victoriously. I do not think, however, that he would be much disturbed even by an unfavourable verdict. His is quite a placid temperament, and he has always allowed his originality free play without concerning himself too much with what the public might think of him.

Between the ages of twenty and twenty-five Mr. Nicholson passed from comparative wealth to extreme poverty. When he was just twenty-one he married a girl who was born on exactly the same day as he, and they were married on their birthday. This romantic series of coincidences so enchanted Mr. Nicholson's father that he made the young couple a handsome allowance, which Mr. Nicholson spent in doing things in particular. Then the allowance was suddenly stopped, and, at the age of twenty-five, the young artist had to earn his own living at once.

He managed to do that with extraordinary rapidity. First of all, he hired a cat, since he could not afford a proper studio, and sat in it all day long doing woodcuts. From the first these attracted the attention of the public, and soon the artist managed to make as much as £1,000 a year without by any means working too hard for it. Now he makes at least three times as much as that.

## IN MY GARDEN.

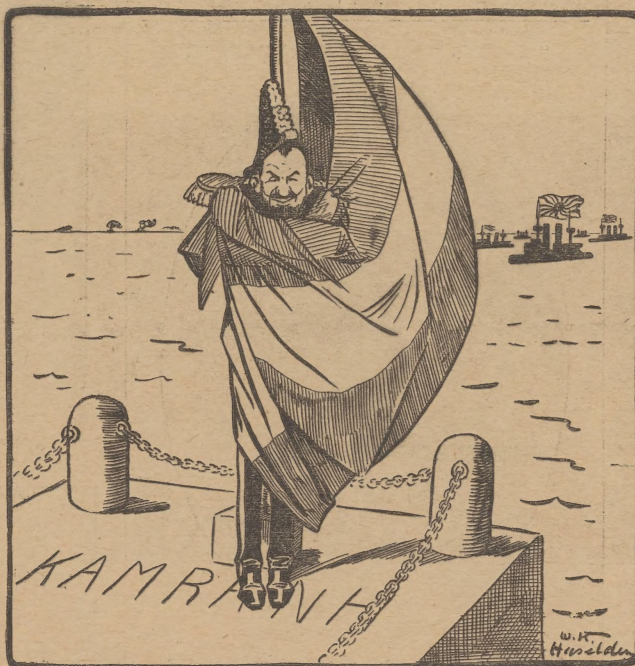
APRIL 18.—April showers have been plentiful. The first rainbow of the year has flung an arch over the budding woods, thunder rolled from hill to hill.

The cuckoo's voice rang clearly through the garden to-day. Soon it will echo the whole day long. In a few days one will see a hawk warily over the village green, for larks' nests will be hidden under the long grass.

A streak of white has appeared on the orchard hedges—the blackthorn in bloom. Chestnut trees are in full leaf. Grey flower-buds deck the laburnum, while cherries are worth a journey into the country to behold.

E. F. T.

## DID ROJESTVENSKY HIDE BEHIND THE FRENCH FLAG?



The Japanese are of opinion that the Russian Baltic Fleet may have imposed upon the courtesy of France by coaling in French waters.

## A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

Mr. H. P. Harris, L.C.C.

HE is the man who leads the Moderate Party of the London County Council in their efforts to keep down growing expenditure. He does not see the need for spending £1,700,000 on a palace to house the L.C.C.

He is always polite in his speeches. He gets up quite quietly. Leans slightly forward, smiles at the chairman, then round at the benches, then clears his throat in a half-nervous manner, and begins.

His excessive suavity always irritates the Labour members on the benches to his left. They do not like his sarcasm and his arguments, subtle to the point of obscurity. If, instead of making his points as if he were apologising for them, he were to drive them home with thumping fist, they would be able to argue with him on more equal terms.

They would like him better, too, if, instead of being tall and thin and bowing to his opponents, he were built like Mr. Crooks and Mr. Burns, and were to put his thumbs in the armpits of his waistcoat and blow out his chest.

He is a barrister, called to the Bar twenty-four years ago, whose early education was at Eton and Oxford, which has not prevented him doing good work for his party in the Council. He has been a Whip and deputy-chairman, and is the leader of the Moderate Party.

## THE WORLD'S HUMOUR.

Wit from Europe and America.

Doctor: Now come, take your medicine. Drink it up and imagine it is beer.

Patient: Couldn't I drink beer and imagine it medicine?—"Megendorfer Blätter" (German).

Mr. Rinkpate: Part my hair in the middle, please.

The Barber: But there is an odd number of it, sir?—"Cleveland Leader."

"Dear Doctor,—Since your last visit my mother-in-law's condition has become much worse. Please come again immediately."—"Le Pèle Mêle" (French).

Gayman (in front of the mirror): I don't know whether to wear a white necktie or a black one this evening. What is good form for a man over sixty? Mrs. Gayman: Chloroform.—"Chicago Tribune."

Housewife: I won't give you money, but I have some jobs I want done.

Beggar (sarcastically): You are too kind. If I meet anyone wanting work I will send him along.—"Fliegende Blätter" (German).



# NEWS

LAWN TENNIS CHAMPIONS.



H. L. Doherty and G. W. Hillyard, last year's winners of the gentlemen's doubles in the Lawn Tennis Covered Court Championships, have defeated this year's challengers, and thus retain the championship. H. L. Doherty's portrait appears in the smaller photograph.

ACROBAT 34 INCHES HIGH.



Smaun Sing Hpoo, the Burmese dwarf, who is making his first appearances in England at the Lyceum Theatre this week, is the smallest acrobat in the world, being only thirty-four inches high. Here he is seen in the bonnet of a motor-car. (See page 6.)

PELEE AGAIN ACTIVE.



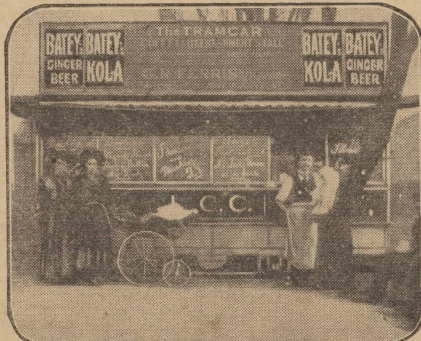
Mont Pelée, the Martinique volcano that caused such terrible loss of life in 1902, is reported to be again active. This photograph was taken during the last great eruption.

"KING" OF WINDSOR FOREST.



"Happy Wootton," the man who built a house in a tree in Windsor Forest and lived there for some time. He is generally known as the "King" of the Forest.

L.C.C. TRAMCAR AS RESTAURANT.



The London County Council recently sold some of their old horse-drawn tramcars for £2 each, and this one has been turned into a street restaurant by an enterprising man who trades in the streets of Edmonton.

## ALL THE NEWS IN PHOTO

MISS LILY HANBURY MARRIED.



At half-past eleven yesterday Miss Lily Hanbury, the popular Mount-street, Grosvenor-square, W. This photograph shows

TOURING THROUGH ENGLAND IN A TRAMCAR.



Mr. S. H. Milles, an agent, who, accompanied by his wife, is continually touring through England, lives in a "Pullman" car, which was originally built for Lord Dudley, and is luxuriously furnished. Mr. Milles is here seen outside the home in which he travels.



# THE NEWS TOGRAPHS

ES MR. HERBERT GUEDALLA.



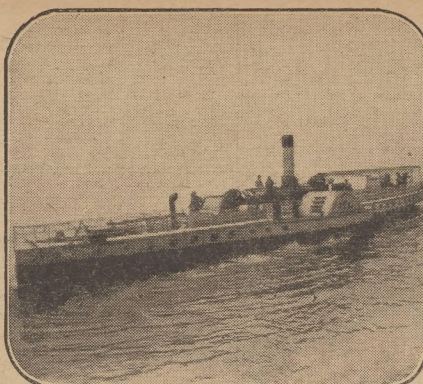
ress, was married to Mr. Herbert Guedalla, at the registry office in  
bride and bridegroom leaving the registrar's after the ceremony.

A LUXURIOUS HOME ON WHEELS.



One of the rooms in the "Pullman" which is drawn along the roads  
by horses. These photographs of the car, which is beautifully fur-  
nished and fitted with electric lights and a telephone, were taken  
at Harrow.

L.C.C.'s NEW STEAMBOAT.



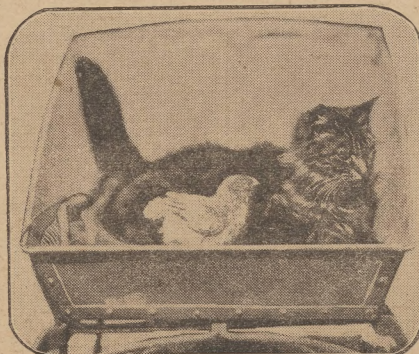
The Olaf, the first of the London County Council  
steamers built for the Thames service on her trial trip  
on the Clyde.

SITE OF CITY CHURCH SOLD FOR £30,000.



Though covering a very small area, the site of the Fal-  
con-square Congregational Church, London-wall, E.C.,  
realised £30,000. Half of this money is being spent on a  
new church, which will be erected at Harrow.

CAT AS CHICKEN'S FOSTER MOTHER.



Through a hen, belonging to a Miss Yonge, of Dulwich,  
having deserted her eggs, this was the only chick  
hatched from them, and the Persian cat, taking pity on  
it, keeps it warm at night, and looks after it during the  
day.

# VIEWS

TYPHOID FEVER SATIRE.

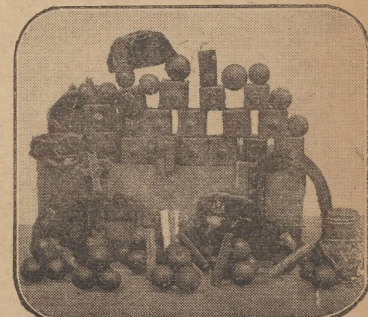


A Lincoln tradesman exhibited this satire  
in his window, suggesting that the corpora-  
tion, who advise Lincoln's inhabitants to boil  
the water supplied them before using it, should  
themselves be boiled in the water.

BOMBS CAPTURED IN TURKEY.



Two Turkish soldiers of the frontier guard  
which captured bombs from a band of Bul-  
garians that made a raid into Turkish  
territory.



Square and round bombs captured from Bul-  
garians by Turkish soldiers.—(See page 6.)



## FEASTS OF FLOWERS.

Primrose Day Has Its Counterparts in All Quarters of the World.

To-day is Primrose Day, our one national flower festival, the only day on which the country as a whole honours a special day with flowers.

As the anniversary of the death of the great statesman of Empire, Lord Beaconsfield, draws near, the whole countryside is ransacked for the yellow blossoms of the primrose as a tribute to his memory. His statue is decked with wreaths, every second person one meets is wearing a bunch of primroses in his honour, but to-day it is almost as much a festival of spring as of memory.

Though an attempt was made during the Boer war to create another flower festival on St. George's Day, April 23, and though many people wear a rose in honour of that day, the movement cannot be said to have been a complete success, and Primrose Day is still our only real flower day.

But there are several local flower festivals. At Helston, in Cornwall, there is held, each year on March 8, the Furry dance, of unknown origin. Whether the word "Furry" is derived from Flora, the name of the ancient goddess of flowers, or from the furry (furry) which is made into the surrounding country for flowers and garlands, is still a matter under dispute.

The old May Day festivities were in honour of spring, and Jack-in-the-Green was a mild attempt at celebrating the occasion with flowers.

Numbers of other countries have flower festivals, and in all of them the occasion is more lavishly observed than in England.

On May 30, Decoration Day, in the United States, more flowers are said to be used than during the whole of the rest of the year.

### DECORATING THE GRAVES.

In the first place, May 30 was to be a day for decorating the graves of those who fell in the Civil War, but now it has become a great national flower festival. Rich and poor alike buy quantities of flowers, and flock to the nearest cemetery. Flowers are heaped on the graves of known and unknown alike till the whole cemetery is like some magnificent garden.

In California they have a pretty flower ceremony. Quantities of beautiful flowers are thrown into the sea in memory of those who have been drowned.

Flowers hold a high place in the hearts of the Americans. Just as the thistle is the national emblem of Scotland and the shamrock of Ireland, each American State has adopted a special symbolical flower.

In most cases the flower has been chosen by the vote of the scholars in the State schools; in others it has been adopted by the State legislature. Michigan, for instance, has the apple blossom; New York, the rose; Alabama, the golden rod; Iowa, the wild rose; Rhode Island, the violet; Washington, the rhododendron; Kansas, the sunflower; North Carolina, the chrysanthemum; California, the California poppy; Indiana and Maine have chosen cone and the pine cone respectively, while New Jersey has adopted a whole tree, the sugar maple.

There is also a festival in Peru very like the Decoration Day of the United States, though it dates back much further. It is celebrated on November 1, which corresponds to May 1 of the Northern Hemisphere. There, too, everyone makes

their way to the cemeteries, laden with flowers, and by evening every grave is decked.

April and May are the months for almost all the national flower festivals. In Southern France and Spain there are "flower games" in April. Greece has a beautiful festival of violets in May, and Spain has a feast of pomegranates.

But perhaps the strangest of all flower festivals is held in Sicily on Easter Monday. Everyone wears red roses. Houses and churches are decorated with the red blossoms until the towns and streets and people seem flecked with blood. Palermo especially is decked out with red roses.

The festival is not in honour of the flowers or the spring, but in memory of the Sicilian Vespers, that terrible massacre of the French, 800 years ago. The French had conquered Sicily twenty years before. On Easter Monday, 1282, while they were keeping festival, the Sicilian conspirators assembled. Then a Sicilian bride passed with her train. A Frenchman, under pretence of searching for arms, handled her roughly, and a young Sicilian stabbed him with his own sword.

### WHY THE CHURCHES ARE DECORATED.

The storm was roused at once. With the cry of "Let the French die!" the massacre began, and 8,000 French men, women, and children were slaughtered. Even the churches provided no sanctuary. That is why they, too, are decorated with the red roses.

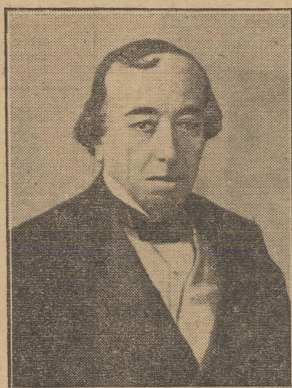
But it is Japan which has raised the flower festival to the highest position. The Feast of the Cherry Blossom is the Japanese national holiday.

Almost every town and village has its own special cherry-tree, which it honours at the time of the feast, though the principal one is at Kyoto. At the time of the holiday the pleasure-loving Japanese flock to the famous tree in thousands, a fair is started with booths and stalls, and the crowd gives themselves up to fun and merriment.

In the centre of it all stands the tree itself, a dome of perfect pink blossom, the symbol of spring and beauty.

To the Japanese, beauty—and especially the beauty of flowers—is part of their religion.

### LORD BEACONSFIELD,



The famous statesman, in memory of whom many thousands of people will wear primroses to-day.—(Hughes and Mullins.)

I know the truth. To be forewarned is to be forearmed. I admit that, believing you dead, I told Cecilia that I loved her. Now I must go to her and, painful as it will be, tell her the truth. No doubt she will judge for herself what is her duty to do. No law can force her to live with you. There's always that to be said, and you"—he glanced contemptuously at the hollow features of the man whom he had once called friend—"you will not live long, Robert Lidiard. You have escaped from death twice, but this time I see it written in your face."

"I shall not die before I have had my revenge," snarled the other, "and I forbid you to tell Cecilia that I am alive. Do you understand? I forbid you to do so."

The recollection of the scene in the old curiosity shop at Plymouth had returned vividly to Robert Lidiard's disordered mind. In all innocence Cecilia was falling in love with the good-looking young man in whose company she had been that day. And Robert Lidiard had no wish to interrupt the idyll in its making. Time enough to do so when the ghastly revelation of himself would wrench Cecilia's heart with an agony greater by far than she would endure now that this new love was but in its inception. He realised that he had made a mistake in coming to Montague Stone; but he had obeyed a sudden impulse, an impulse similar to those upon which he moulded most of the actions of his present uncouth existence.

"You shall not go to, Cecilia, I say," he repeated, rubbing his long fingers together as though he were filled with a desire to clutch and rend with his claws; then one of his hands fell furtively to his pocket, in which he had thrust the dagger purchased at Plymouth and which he had carried with him ever since. Half unconsciously he unsheathed the blade.

"I am returning to Plymouth to-night," said Montague Stone coldly, "and with regard to tell-

## "ONE HOME OR TWO?"

Letters For and Against Married Couples Living Apart.

The question of expense is to be considered when talking of "One Home or Two?" Personally I am sorry for "Crow's Wife," for I am always glad to see my husband enter the house. Fulham. AN ADVOCATE FOR ONE.

Whether people are happy and only want one home or unhappy and want two, I cannot understand them airing their trouble to the world at large.

Our parents never dreamed of such things, but took each other for "better or for worse" to their life's end. YOUNG WIFE.

This seems to me to be a municipal question. What would the rents in London rise to if every married couple started life in two houses? I tremble to think of it. The demand for living room would exactly double, and the expense of living would double, too! AGNES LEVERSON. Oakley-street, Chelsea.

The plan of the two homes is scarcely a new one. I know a husband and wife who live in adjoining flats. They are perfectly happy, living their own lives in their own way.

I for one shall not marry till I find a man who is willing not to live in the same house as myself. Maida Vale, W. BACHELOR GIRL.

"Mother" says that it would be best for children born of marriages in which husband and wife have separate homes to be put into a lethal chamber.

I say put such husbands and wives in the lethal chamber. It would be best for them and best for the community at large. ABRACA DABRA. Ilfracombe.

The idea of two separate homes for husbands and wives is an unnecessarily complete severance of family life. For years I and my wife have had our separate apartments on different floors of our house and lived as comfortably and happily as one could imagine.

We are far enough apart not to be continually in each other's way, but near enough to be mutually helpful. W. L. Eltham, Kent.

The suggestion that husbands and wives should live apart is the sort of thing to appeal to me. Married men always attempt to shirk their share of the responsibilities in a home. A woman does not only want a husband to pay the bills.

Most women marry because they want someone stronger than themselves to lean upon. That the husband usually fails in that essential is no reason why he should not be expected to do what he can. Birmingham. K. D. W.

I am surprised that none of your readers has yet pointed out that this "one home or two" question is simply one of money. People who nowadays can scarcely afford to marry at all, could afford it still less if two houses had to be kept. The number of bachelors would be trebled at least.

As to those who have plenty of money to marry on, they can, as it is, get a rest from one another by the simple process of having separate apartments in their house. E. F. LEDGER. Craven-hill, Bayswater.

ing Cecilia, I shall do as I think best on the matter. Thank God she has someone to protect her from you."

"It isn't your protection she needs," cried the other. His voice rose almost to a scream. "No, my sweet Puritan wife has not taken long to console herself for my untimely death. But it is not for you that she is pining, no, you fool—you fool," he broke into a shrill laugh, "she's only making use of you just as she did in the past. It's a strange world, isn't it?—and when a man comes back from the dead he sees things with other eyes. I am glad I deceived you all, it's been a jest—a fine jest." He chuckled with evil appreciation of the situation which he had created. It's hurt you a bit, eh?" he went on, his loose lips twitching and curling into an ugly sneer. "Well, I meant to hurt you, for I always hated you, Montague Stone, you whom the world honoured while it scorned me."

A long shiver convulsed his frame, his eyes glittered with unnatural light. Had Montague turned at that moment he would have realised that it was with an actual madman that he had to deal. Instead he was busy himself putting some order in his studio. It was evident that he meant to cease work for the time being. He kept his eyes averted from Robert Lidiard. He could not look at the man without a loathing which amounted almost to nausea. There was a ghastly impression on his mind that the corpse which he had been called upon to recognise in the mortuary had indeed come to life, and in Robert Lidiard's distorted face he saw once again the mangled features that he had looked upon that day. He spoke hoarsely and without looking round.

"Let there be no more of this," he said. "Go; you are at liberty to act as you please. I, too, have the same liberty, and I do not propose to allow you to torture Cecilia."

(Continued on page 11.)

## Where age does not count!

You are never too old to get the benefit of Scott's Emulsion—for that matter you are never too young either. This is a case, rare enough nowadays, where age does not count (except in the size of the dose). Scott's Emulsion cures anyone and everyone—old man or baby, youth or matron—for the reason that it attacks the disease itself, without respect to the age of the person in whom the trouble occurs.

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are diseases of the Throat, Lungs, Blood and Bones.

Moreover, if strength is wanting in child or man Scott's Emulsion will assuredly bring it back. Scott's Emulsion is cod liver oil made pleasant to smell and taste and perfectly digestible, reinforced by the hypophosphites of lime and soda.



If, before including Scott's among your household necessities, you prefer to test its flavour and digestibility, send to-day for a free sample bottle and "The Spirit of the Sundae" mentioning this paper and enclosing 4d for postage. Scott & Bowne, Ltd., 10-11, Street, E.C. London.

See our window for L.L.N.O.L.A.



## A PASSING THOUGHT

should be attended to, as in many ways beneficial results have followed this acting upon some unexpected idea. Have you ever thought of buying Catesby's Cork Lino? Why not act upon the notion now, without delay? for the result is certain to be good and ever satisfactory. Write for samples, then buy on Easy Terms, or secure the discount of 2s. in the 4 by paying cash. We pay carriage.

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## CREAM TOFFEE

## Souls Adrift.

By ALICE and CLAUDE ASKEW.

### CHAPTER XXIX.

Montague Stone pushed back the high stool from before the canvas, which he was engaged, and turned and faced his adversary.

"You tell me," he said slowly, "that for the present you will do nothing. You will not allow your wife to know that you are alive. Are you speaking the truth, Lidiard?"

The other man laughed hoarsely and evilly.

"It shall be all in my own good time," he said. "I am my own master, Montague; and I do not mean to be dictated to by anyone. It amuses me to watch Cecilia, to gloat over her happiness, knowing that I can destroy it at any moment, for I am not conceited enough to think that she will be pleased to return to me in my present state."

A large mirror faced him. He glanced at his reflection in this, and it was as though he took pleasure in the sight of his debasement.

"I am a bit changed, eh?" he said. "Lost my good looks, if I ever had any. Drugs and spirits play the deuce with a man, and I have lived on little else since you last saw me in the flesh. What's more, I can't give them up, and have no intention of trying. But Cecilia shall come back to me at the same. She shall watch me fall lower and lower. I'll drag her down with me."

"That you will never do," cried Montague hotly. "You may torture her, but you haven't the power to change her nature." A look of decision came into his face. "Well, Robert Lidiard," he said, "I am glad you came to me—I am glad that



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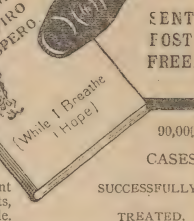
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## EASTER PROSPECTS.

WILL THE PRESENT COLD WINDS  
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The coat of three-quarter length made by a good tailor, with sweeping lines that define the waist and cause the figure to look most elegant, will certainly have a very fair chance of asserting its claims to feminine allegiance this Easter, especially if the weather remains as cold as it is at the moment of writing.

On this page is shown a tailor-made model that is most fashionable at this moment in Paris, where such a suit of the severest simplicity is found in every well-equipped wardrobe. It is made of satin-faced cloth, the colour Admiral blue, and is decorated with a collar of white piqué and little buttons covered with the same fabric down the front and rimmed with blue enamel. The skirt fits closely about the hips and flows out below into the fashionable umbrella shape; it is rather curious to note the fact that even for the holidays skirts that touch the ground all round are now considered more modish than the short and more convenient trotteuse model.

In the adjacent column will be seen a theatre mantle also made of cloth, of a pale dove colour, bordered with embroideries done in mauve, pink, green, and amber. A very effective extra piece of adornment is provided by the velvet band that is passed round the shoulders and is threaded through buckles in front and that rims the edge of the cloak. The velvet is of a rich claret colour, that throws up the dyes of the embroidery silks, and looks excessively well on the dove cloth of the coat.

## WHEN CHOOSING A HAT.

LITTLE HINTS THAT MEAN SUCCESS  
OR FAILURE.

If a girl has sharp or decidedly prominent features let her avoid hats that are set back or off the face. Such a girl should wear a hat brought well forward, her hair should be as fluffy as possible, and she will find that a becoming veil will work wonders. Sharp outlines in hats should also be avoided by her. Lace edges and indented brims she will find becoming.

If the features are irregular a hat with the brim crushed here and there is usually a suitable setting. The girl with a prominent nose has much to contend against. Her hats should avoid severity in outline, and should be set well forward, so that the prominent feature will appear a little less in size. On the other hand, the woman with a small or flat nose should not wear a hat that projects sufficiently to make the nose appear even more insignificant than it is, nor a large hat that will completely dwarf it. With a small face and features huge picture hats are usually a failure, even if the figure be tall and slight enough to bear them.

## A COOKERY PRIZE AWARD.

The prize of 5s. for the best cake is awarded to Mrs. L. Tipton, 75, London-road, St. Leonards-on-Sea. Her recipe is very seasonable, and is called Easter Cake. It will be found printed below. Highly commended are the recipes sent in by H. S. Owen, Channel View, Weston-super-Mare, and Mrs. Gibson, Mayfair House, 76, Addison-road, Hove, Sussex. It is rather a coincidence that the three best recipes should come from three southern watering-places this week.

## EASTER CAKE.

Beat to a cream half a pound of butter and half a pound of castor sugar; add to this gradually half

a pound of sifted flour and three eggs, beating the mixture for several minutes after each egg has been added. Stir into the mixture one ounce of ground chocolate, one ounce of ground almonds, and one ounce of desiccated coconut, flavouring the whole with a little vanilla. Now butter a flat round cake-tin, line it with buttered paper, and put the mixture into it, spreading it evenly over the tin. Bake it for forty minutes, and, when the cake is cold, cover it with the following icing:—Put into a saucepan a quarter of a pound of chocolate powder and a tablespoonful of water, and stir it until the chocolate is melted; then add quickly a quarter of a pound of icing sugar. Spread the icing over the cake with a knife dipped in hot water. The cost of this cake is 1s. 6d.

## ANOTHER PRIZE.

A prize of 5s. is offered for the best quickly-made pudding, one that would be suitable for

lunch, especially if a visitor were unexpectedly to make an appearance. Competitors, who must write on postcards only, should post the cards so that they reach us not later than by the first post on Wednesday morning next, April 26. They should be addressed to the Woman's Page, *Daily Mirror*, 12, Whitefriars-street, E.C.



The tailor-made suit shown above is intended for Easter wear, and is made of blue cloth, with a white pique collar and enamel-rimmed buttons. On the left is a dove-coloured cloth cloak for the evening, decorated with coloured embroideries.

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## SOULS ADRIFT.

(Continued from page 11.)

man, but he seemed quite incapable of giving any description of him which might be of service to the police. Robbery seemed to be the motive for the crime, but there were many elements of suspicion—notably, the apparently purposeless mutilation of a picture which the artist had just completed.

What did Cecilia propose to do? Of course, it was quite understood that this mishap need not in any way affect Cecilia's plans as to her proposed stay with Lady Sutton; it would, indeed, be a great disappointment to that lady if the arrangement were to fall through.

Cecilia showed this letter to Jack when he saw her after the theatre on evening. They were walking back to the hotel, but, entranced by each other company and by the beauty of the night, they allowed their footsteps to wander in the direction of the shore.

Cecilia had told her whole story to her young lover, keeping nothing back, but, as far as she was able, glossing over the faults of Robert Lidiard. He was dead—let him rest in peace. Also, she had spoken of Montague Stone and of his unselfish devotion to her.

"It will be a terrible blow to him when he learns that I have given my love to another," she had

said with a half sigh, for to give pain was most hateful to her. "But I know he will not stand in the way of my happiness. I made him no definite promise, and he is too whole-hearted, too generous to remind me even of the faint hope I held out to him. But I am sorry for him. Poor Montague!"

It had always been "Poor Montague," and now it was to be so to the end.

"I've been thinking things over, Cecilia," said Jack that evening after the girl had told him of her friend's evil plight, "and I'm more than ever convinced that we ought to be married without delay. I'm afraid of losing you, dear, and if you go up to London to live with Lady Sutton there's no knowing when or how we shall see each other. My leave expires soon, and unless I get an appointment here in Devonport—as I hope to do—I may have to go away—and that is too terrible to contemplate just now."

Cecilia clung to his arm. "No; you mustn't go, Jack," she cried. "You are my very life to me." He returned the pressure gently. "Then we must not delay our marriage," he said. "You must keep your engagement at Exeter—that is unavoidable. But, after that, you are free. It will give me a week to get the special licence and to fix up everything."

"And?" she faltered—"your people—have you told them yet, Jack?"

The young man's brow clouded. "They know that Kitty and I have decided not to marry," he

said. "It has been painful—very painful, for, as I said, it was a lifelong ambition with them. Kitty told her guardian that she only loved me as a brother, and she repeated this to my father. It was a terrible blow to them."

"You are sure, Jack, sure that she was speaking the truth?" asked Cecilia anxiously, her woman's wit suggesting the possibility of deception on the part of a saddened and disappointed girl.

"Why, of course," replied Jack with some surprise. "The idea that Kitty had deceived him had not suggested itself before. 'Oh, yes, I'm quite sure she meant what she said. She thinks of me exactly as I think of her.'"

Cecilia accepted the statement without further comment. "But it will be a fresh blow for your father to learn of your engagement to me," she sighed. "Yet he must be told, Jack."

"Yes," he agreed. "I will speak of it to-morrow. I will keep nothing back—the dad will understand."

His face brightened. "Then, Cecilia, sweetest, can you consent to an immediate marriage? Let me hear you say it, and you will make me the happiest man on earth."

She whispered the word he longed to hear. And neither of the young people, as they walked slowly back to the hotel, was conscious of a shadow that followed close behind.

Robert Lidiard had returned to Plymouth to work out his vengeance.

(To be continued.)







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